To have mistrusted her : yet, O my daughter !
That it was folly in me, thou may'st say,
And prove it in thy feeling. Heaven mend all!

Enter Lucius, IACHIMO, *the Soothsayer*', *and other Roman Prisoners, guarded;* POSTHUMUS *behind, and* IMOGEN.

Thou com'st not, Caius, now for tribute; that The Britons have raz'd out, though with the loss Of many a bold one; whose kinsmen have made suit,
That their good souls may be appeas'd with slaughter
Of you their captives, which ourself have granted: So, think of your estate.

Luc. Consider, sir, the chance of war : the day Was yours by accident; had it gone with us, We should not, when the blood was cool, have threatened
Our prisoners with the sword. But since the gods Will have it thus, that nothing but our lives May be calTd ransom, let it come : sufficeth, A Roman with a Roman's heart can suffer : Augustus lives to think on't: And so much For my peculiar care. This one thing only I will entreat; My boy, a Briton born, Let him be ransom'd : never master had A page so kind, so duteous, diligent, So tender over his occasions, true, So feat[5], so nurse-like: let his virtue join With my request, which, 111 make bold, your highness Cannot deny; he hath done no Briton harm, Though he have serv'd a Roman: save him, sir, And spare no blood beside.

<s So feat,] So ready ; so dexterous in waiting. JOHNSON.